

IDAHO EX-GOVERNOR SLAIN BY DYNAMITE

Frank Steunberg Is Victim
of Assassin.

CHARGE LAID AT HIS GATE

Bloodhounds Put on Trail of Murderers
and Large Rewards Offered for
Arrests.

BOISE CITY, Idaho, Dec. 30.—Former Gov. Frank Steunberg was assassinated by a big charge of dynamite at 7 o'clock tonight as he was entering the gate to his home, at Caldwell. His body was blown to atoms.

No one witnessed the murder. As yet, there is no clue to the assassin. Governor Steunberg had been down town and was on his way home when he was killed.

In some quarters the murder is attributed to miners who participated in the great Coeur d'Alene strike. The governor sent troops into that country and had many strikers thrown into the bull pen.

Bloodhounds and detectives have been sent to Caldwell and large rewards have been offered for the arrest and conviction of the murderers.

FOX TERRIER HAS CHANGED GREATLY

Original Much Colored and
Long Eared.

Are More Hardy and Easier to Keep
in Trim—"Hands Up"
Dead.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—Probably the most universally popular dog—the fox terrier—was scarcely known a hundred years ago, and then he was a very different animal than the fox terrier of today.

His actual origin is unknown, although some authorities claim that he comes from a cross of an ordinary terrier with a beagle. Many remember when he was found with enormous ears, frequently reaching almost to the ground, as a King Charles spaniel's might do. Gradually the ears have shortened, but some say they may grow by the changes of time and breeding to be "prick," a condition that would now debar him from any bench show.

Color Has Changed.

The color of the fox terrier has changed greatly with the passing of time. Now his fixed color is white, splashes here and there, much better than the old yellow or pepper and salt combination once so common.

And there is a growing preference for the wire-haired fellows, who have a more rugged physique than the smooth terriers and are more easily kept in trim.

The best of the wire—"Hands Up"—owned by "Chappie" Mayhew, the dog expert of the New York Herald, died quite recently. His first venture in New York on the bench was to beat his own father, the famous "Go Ban" at that show, the Westminster Kennel Club. Hands Up won seven special prizes. But when Mr. Mayhew took him to England the following year, he was beaten by both "Humblestone Bristles" and "Baby Matchbox."

GIRLS' HOME COLLAPSES AND PREACHER IS HELD

Rev. H. M. Tyndall Was Personally
Helping Building of Charity of
His Gotham Church.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—The fifth floor of the annex of the People's Tabernacle at 58 East 102d street, which the pastor of the church, the Rev. Henry M. Tyndall, is building as a home for working girls, collapsed today with a crash heard for blocks.

Two laborers were carried to the floor below in a cloud of dust and debris, and it was at first feared that they had been killed.

Immediately after the accident Mr. Tyndall was placed under arrest by Roundsman O'Connor and taken to the Mount Sinai and Harlem Hospitals.

The entire neighborhood was greatly excited, the police reserves from the East 104th street police station were called out, a fire alarm was turned in, and ambulances were summoned from the Mount Sinai and Harlem Hospitals.

COMPETITION FORMING FOR BELMONT'S SUBWAYS

Brooklyn Men Organize Syndicate With
Hundred Millions to Oppose New
York Monopoly.

NEW YORK, Dec. 30.—A new rival to the Belmont subway interests has suddenly arisen in the person of J. Edward Swanstrom, former borough president of Brooklyn, who is organizing a great company to make bids for the construction of the proposed new subways in Kings county. The capitalists allied with Mr. Swanstrom represent a financial backing of \$100,000,000 and will make a determined effort to obtain the necessary contracts from the board of rapid transit commissioners.

William O. Redfield, a wealthy manufacturer of Brooklyn, is one of Mr. Swanstrom's colleagues in the venture. Mr. Redfield, who was commissioner of public works during the Low administration, is vice president of the Home Trust Company of Brooklyn, the ex-borough president is president of the trust company.

ITALIAN ROYAL FAMILY OUTSIDE PALACE.



KING AND QUEEN IN CENTER.
On the Extreme Left Is Their Oldest Daughter, While on the Right Is Princess
Mafalda. The Infant Prince Is Preparing to Take the Saddle.

NEW DIPLOMATS AT WHITE HOUSE FETE

Many Brilliant Diplomatic Women Will Be in Line at
New Year Reception—Austrian Ambassador
in Velvet Cloak Will Lead Corps.

When the President and Mrs. Roosevelt give their annual New Year reception at the White House tomorrow more new diplomats will be in line than have been seen at a single reception in years past.

There will be one new embassy raised from the rank of minister and one new legation created during the last three months by the division of Norway and Sweden, and instead of the Count Cassini, of Russia, who for several years led the corps on New Year Day, followed by the fetching Countess Cassini in her trailing lace robes, Russian sables, and high-heeled red shoes, the Austrian ambassador, wearing the gorgeous court costume of his country, a brocade coat, top boots, and a rich red velvet cloak trimmed in sable, and his breast covered with a most enviable collection of medals and decorations, will lead. Immediately behind him will be the stately Baroness Hengelmüller, long famed in society here and elsewhere for her great elegance. She is the only woman of that embassy, and after the attaches, Count Louis Szechenyi, counselor; Ivan von Rubio-Zichy, secretary; Moriz von Saint-Ivany, and Count Josef Wenckheim, attaches, pass the President and Mrs. Roosevelt and their assistants, the familiar figure of the French ambassador will appear. With him will be Mme. Jusseland, his brilliant American wife, and the exceedingly attractive Viscountess de Faramond de Lafolole, wife of the naval attaché, will be the only other woman, the secretaries of the legation numbering two besides Viscount de Faramond.

There seems a particular lack of women in the ranks of the embassies whose representatives have been the longest. But the beautiful American wife of the German ambassador, Baroness von Sternburg, will have behind her the Baroness Buschke, another pretty American woman, the wife of the counselor of the embassy, and Frau Hobbingshaus, wife of the naval attaché. While the wife of the British ambassador and her daughter, Miss Josephine Durand, a typical English girl, are well known and beloved by society here, two other interesting British women will be present at a New Year reception at the White House for the first time.

Brilliant Student.

There is Lady Susan Townley, wife of the counselor of the British embassy, one of the best-bred women in all England, who met New York society people at the big ball given by Prince Louis of Battenberg on the Drake, and at the Horse Show, and was generally lauded while in that city as the guest of Mrs. James Drexel. After meeting Mrs. Roosevelt at the White House she is starting out here more propitiously than falls to the lot of many women. Lady Susan is a student, though society woman, and her keen observation makes her a decidedly interesting and chatty conversationalist. She writes many things which are only traced to her busy pen through her personal characteristics, known to her intimates, but there is now one delightful little book signed "Lady Susan Townley," telling of her life in China during the time her husband, Walter Beaupre Townley, served the British embassy as secretary, which row rests on the drawing room tables of half the society women in Washington. Lady Susan is an English woman of high rank, possessed of the most brightly and attractive manner; she wears pretty clothes, drives in her own automobile, goes, rides, and is generally delightful to know. She is the fashion here this winter.

Another characteristic young hostess of the British embassy staff is Mrs. F. E. C. Ryan, wife of the naval attaché, who is a native of the crown of hair on her pretty head, the soles of her dainty boots. Mrs. Ryan is most attractive in evening dress. She is being heartily received here, and her apartment at the Highlands bids fair to be the mecca of the smarter element of young society.

With three new ambassadors, each with an accomplished wife, and a number of other women in the corps, of lesser rank, but equal charm, one of the most brilliant and entertaining winters ever experienced at the Capital awaits society.

Mme. Nabuco, wife of the Brazilian ambassador, has the distinction of being the only woman of her country to enjoy her exalted diplomatic rank. Senor Joaquin Nabuco being the first ambassador ever appointed from that country. Mme. Nabuco carries the distinction as it deserves. She is a handsome woman, who always appears to be exceedingly well-dressed, affable of manner, though possessing a wonderful amount of dignity and reserve, and is sympathetic in voice and action. She is mistress of a house—that of Admiral and Mrs. Ludlow—long famed for its adaptability to entertaining, and many times made to house the President when Mr. Root was Secretary of War. Mme. Nabuco speaks English rather brokenly, but delightfully, appearing absolutely radiant when addressed in French, though she speaks several other languages.

The Brazilian embassy claims three strikingly beautiful women in its list. Mme. Gurgel de Amaral, wife of the

first secretary of the embassy, whose husband owes much of his success in diplomacy and authorship to her cleverness and tact. She is a splendid type of her countrywomen, and is notable even thus early in her social career for her beautiful gowns and cleverness.

Mme. Federazzi, wife of the military and naval attaché, is a woman of embassy, is a typical beauty of her own country, and carries as well the splendid air of her French ancestors. She is a marked beauty, always splendidly dressed, of fine carriage, pretty manner, and already a favorite wherever she is known in society.

Mme. Chermon, whose husband is second secretary of the Brazilian embassy, is an American girl, being before her marriage Miss Stoen, the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Stoen, Jr., of Baltimore. She was considered one of the brightest women in that city. Her education, received in this country, combined with her years at foreign courts, renders her an exceedingly valuable acquisition to the American contingent of the Diplomatic Corps.

Mexico's Fair Representative.

No foreign woman has ever entered more heartily into the life here than has Senora Dona Catalina Altamirano de Casaus, the wife of the new Mexican ambassador. She possesses wealth, accomplishments and rare domestic traits which render her a splendid example to her average American society woman. Her gowns are faultless, her manners are dignified, but with an atmosphere of hospitality and gentleness seldom witnessed in the hurry and bustle of the short social seasons of Washington. She is the mother of seven children, has the largest diplomatic message in Washington, and yet has a superabundance of time for all small matters such as shopping, looking up schools for her children and directing the refurbishing of the embassy. She has found many friends in Washington, made during the time her husband was ambassador to London, and to these she gives much attention. She was accorded a private meeting with Mrs. Roosevelt before all of the diplomats were presented a few weeks ago.

There are four new foreign women in society this winter whose husbands rank as ministers.

The compliment paid to Hjalmar Hauge, former secretary of the allied governments of Norway and Sweden, by making him minister for the former country, was well merited. Upon his return here last season, he brought with him his bride, Mme. Hauge, formerly Mrs. Louise Todd Joy, of Louisville, Ky., a woman famed for her horsemanship and social accomplishments. She at once made a place in the hearts and homes of the gay world here, and her husband's diplomatic advancement is a matter of congratulation to those who may mingle with her.

Senora de Portela, wife of the minister from the Argentine Republic, is the only one of the remaining three who have yet arrived. Like all of her countrywomen Senora de Portela is hospitable, and had been in Washington but a few days before she determined to select a legation home for her husband.

Madame Mendoza, wife of the new minister from Colombia, has not yet reached Washington, being still in New York, to which place her husband makes constant trips.

Bride of the Corps.

And last, but by no means least, is that newest and most attractive bride of the Diplomatic Corps, Senora Pardo, who was married to the new Peruvian minister just a short time before he started for his post of duty here and whose wedding journey was her trip to Washington. Her appearance will be watched for with particular interest, her costumes will be copied, and she will evidently become as popular as was her predecessor, Senora Calderon, wife of the former minister.

Mme. Van Swinderen, known to Washington society as Miss Beesie Glover, was to have graced the diplomatic ranks at this reception, but her husband, who as a bachelor naturally attended these receptions only with his secretary, will again meet the President alone, while Mme. Van Swinderen in the privacy of her home awaits some interesting developments.

Times Want Ads. Bring Results.

FIFT, BUT WRITES HOT LOVE LETTERS

Marie Corelli Can't Touch
August Unterbrink.

WIFE IS SEEKING DIVORCE

Trouble Is Gray-Haired Spouse's Outpourings Were Sent to Another Woman.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 30.—The shingles on the Madison county court house at Edwardsville will warp and blister when the divorce suit of Mrs. Mary Unterbrink against August D. Unterbrink comes to trial before Judge Burroughs. Letters alleged to have been written by the husband to Miss Marie Schoeneweise form a torrid portion of Mrs. Unterbrink's petition.

Models of Fervor.

If Unterbrink had been coached by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Algonquin Charles Swinburne and Marie Corelli, with Laura Jean Libby and Bertha M. Clay as associate counsel, he could not have turned out a warmer collection of letters than those recited by his wife as having come from his heated pen.

To the writer of the letters the young woman to whom they are addressed is his "Darling Dove," his "Dearest Dear and Only Precious Jewel," while he describes himself as her "Own True, Darling, Loving, Dear, Old Sweetheart," and her "Precious Pearl."

Could Melt With Joy.

In a burst of confidence he tells her that it is "lonesome" without her. Another gem is: "Our hearts are like little birds that fly from tree to tree." In one of the letters he writes: "Life is short and death may come, so go it, darling, while you're young." On one occasion, when feeling "elegant fine," the writer used his white-hot pen to tell his "Dearest One" that he could "pull her around the house and kiss and kiss her until he would melt with joy."

Mr. Unterbrink is fifty years old and his hair is gray. He has been married sixteen years to the wife who now sues him. He was elected assessor of St. Louis township last year, and has long been prominent in Madison county affairs. He is said to be wealthy.

CRACK IN EARTH MILES IN LENGTH

Man Lives in Fissure Two
Thousand Feet Deep.

SUN NEVER REACHES BOTTOM

Discovery of Hole May Solve Strange
Disappearance of Outlaws.

MARATHON, Tex., Dec. 30.—The second largest crack in the earth in the United States has been discovered in a remote part of the Terlingua quicksilver district, ninety miles south of here, according to Dr. William B. Phillips, formerly director of the State mineral survey, who is now operating mines in that section.

Dr. Phillips says this crack is fourteen miles long and no less than 700 feet wide at any point. It is 1,300 feet deep. The walls are almost perpendicular. The country where it is located has an altitude of about 3,000 feet. Careful exploration of this remarkable crack has not yet been made. It is believed that search may reveal rich minerals, particularly quicksilver.

One Inhabitant.

The crack is far from any human habitation, with the exception of the shack of an old Mexican, who lives in its gloomy bottom. He was found by a party of hunters, but fled at their approach and reached the bottom of the crack by means of a rude rope ladder, which he had made from the fiber of the cactus plant.

The hunters followed him down the ladder and cornered him in his house. The old man could not be induced to talk much. Only a glimmer of the sun could be seen from the bottom of the pit, and the Americans did not tarry long.

They noticed that a stream of pure water bubbled up near the Mexican shack and that he seemed well provided with vegetables and other edibles. Goats grazed upon the grass and shrubbery which covered the floor of the cavern, and chickens were gathered around the table of the hermit. The old Mexican said he came there years before from Mexico. How long ago he could not remember. He lived there because he wanted to be alone. He had visited Buquillas, a town about thirty miles distant, a few times.

Possible Explanation.

The discovery of this freak of nature recalls the fact that Big Bend country was until a few years ago the rendezvous of desperate outlaws, Mexicans and Americans. Many futile pursuits after these murderers and thieves were made by the United States and Texas officers of the law.

The discovery of this crack may explain how these criminals evaded capture so easily. It is believed that they made the cavern their rendezvous, and some persons think that a vast store of robbers' treasure may be found there.

The Taylor gang of train robbers, who held up a Southern Pacific train near Valentine years ago, were reported at the time to have obtained about \$200,000. It is said that all of the members of the gang were afterward captured or killed, but none of the money was recovered. They made their rendezvous in the Big Bend country.

WHERE INDUSTRY ISN'T ITS OWN REWARD

The municipality of Paris awards every second year a silver medal to the most industrious street cleaner.

THE WRONG MAN.

"Here is a French paper that claims to have found a similarity between Caesar Augustus and President Roosevelt."

"Eh? I never knew but one Caesar Augustus and he was a whitewasher."

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BOLD BAD BURGLAR WAS THE OFFICE CAT

Thrilling Experience In Money Citadel of District Building
of Disbursing Officer Rogers and His Trusty
Assistant, F. E. Lewis.

History records no burglary of the District Building," a well-known po-

lice captain was overheard to say recently. "The safe-cracking gentry," he added, "either regard the building as too well guarded to pull off a successful coup or they think the material gain would not compensate them for the danger involved in such an attempt."

That Disbursing Officer C. C. Rogers does not share the overconfident views of the police captain and that he in no wise regards his money citadel on the basement floor of the District building as being proof against the skilled hand of the cracksmen is brought out by a story of a recent attempt, as he supposed it to be at the time, to capture the golden store concealed beyond the portals of his big safe.

Guards Money Box.

Mr. Rogers regards this money box with the jealous eye of a faithful watchdog, and any overt movement in his direction, either in or out of business hours, on the part of a stranger, would be construed to mean nothing less than a warlike assault. The picture of Congressman John Dalzell guarding his schedules of the tariff is not to be compared to that of Disbursing Officer Rogers standing watch over his money chest.

Every month, just prior to paying off the employees of the building, Mr. Rogers and his assistant, F. E. Lewis, are to be found up to a late hour making out checks and arranging the pay rolls.

Heard Peculiar Sounds.

One evening recently, while these two paymasters were engaged in this task, they heard a peculiar sound coming from the direction of the outside door. Scratch, scratch, scratch, buzz! went the noise, somewhat resembling the scraping of a file on a hard substance.

"Hist, Lewis," said Mr. Rogers, "I

think some one is trying to get in. Close the safe quick and get your gun."

With this warning the disbursing officer unlimbered his own six-shooter, and, creeping stealthily toward the door whence last came the sound, he peered through the darkness of the night outside.

Scratch, scratch, scratch! repeated the sound, but this time coming from another direction. This performance was repeated several times, and all the while the heart beats of the two officials continued to pound in their breasts, and as the minutes sped by the situation grew in alarm.

"This can't keep up all night," softly whispered Mr. Rogers. "I'm going to make a dash for that door and capture whoever is trying to break into this place."

"All right," replied his assistant, in a husky voice, "go as far as you like, and I'll be Johnny on the spot when the shooting begins."

Brigade Advances.

With this they both advanced, quietly and swiftly, toward the door, gripping their trusty shooting irons in a firm grasp, and grimly determined to make a stand in the face of the impending danger.

"Now, all together," said the disbursing officer, in a determined voice, dashing through the door, followed by his assistant. Expecting to find the crouching form of some armed intruder, they had their guns in readiness, but no such sight greeted them. Behold, there on the door-sill quietly sat, big and fat, purring and scratching, for the night outside was cold, and the disbursing officer's feline wanted to come in.

"Pshaw," said Mr. Rogers, disgustedly, when he discovered the cause of the scare, "put to the bad by a cat. We ought to join an old ladies' sewing circle."

MRS. ARTHUR PAGET PRESS DOES WORK

Determined That Society
Should Not Forget Her.

HAS MANY NOTED VISITORS

Of All the Americans in London She
Is the "Publicity Depart-

LONDON, Dec. 30.—Mrs. Arthur Paget is determined that society shall not forget her existence. Nearly every week she causes a bulletin to be issued to the society weeklies and the daily papers, informing the world as to her progress. Of all Americans in London Mrs. Paget is the "publicity department."

She has tried everything from German surgeons to Christian science, but her knee really gets no better, and although she would not confess it herself, all her intimate friends know that she will be lame for life. Her pluck is very remarkable. It is a noteworthy fact that when a member of the royal family calls at Belgrave Square to inquire after her condition, it is the signal for a hundred visitors to call during the next two weeks. As royalty has not called for a long time, the visitors have fallen off and the number of bulletins has increased. Mrs. Paget is by no means idle during the day. She actively interested herself by correspondence in the concert held at Albert Hall for the Queen's unemployed fund, and had a good deal to do with its management.

FIRE IN JOHN BRICE'S HOME.

Fire of an unknown origin caused \$50 damage in John Brice's residence, 1308 B street northeast, yesterday afternoon. Firemen fought the flames for an hour or more before extinguishing them.

RUNAWAY HORSE DRAGS PEOPLE INTO CANAL

APPLETON, Wis., Dec. 30.—Two drowned, one in a serious condition and a fourth saved after strenuous efforts on the part of physicians, is the result of a runaway here this afternoon.

Per Ditzgen and his nine-year-old daughter, Lizzie, of Buchanan, are dead. Tille, a sixteen-year-old daughter, is in a precarious condition. A niece, Mary Mabeefeldt, of this city, was saved.

The horse driven by Ditzgen took fright at a switch engine and ran away across the John street bridge. At the opposite end, it crashed through the railing on the bridge over the Government canal, carrying all four occupants of the sleigh with it. Workmen of a paper company saved two of the girls.

AMERICAN ROSES USED AS A SWISS WAINSCOT

GENEVA, Dec. 30.—J. J. Clay, the new minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Switzerland, who has just succeeded D. J. Hill, has given his first reception.

A clever feature of the floral arrangement was in placing long-stemmed American Beauty roses in profusion in rose rows along the walls of the salons and dining hall, forming a floral wainscot of exceptional beauty. Mrs. Clay's gown was of duchess lace handkerchief embroidered with American Beauty roses. The supper table was ornamented with the magnificent gold service used by Gen. Cassius Clay when United States minister to Russia in 1851. Among the guests were all of the official representatives of the powers and their wives, besides the most distinguished members of the American and Swiss Society of Geneva.

January Clearance of All Heating Stoves

We have reduced the price of every Heating Stove in our immense stock, because we MUST have the room by February first, when our Spring goods arrive.

Think of an Oil Stove for 90c	Coal Heaters Were Never Priced So Low
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> \$1.50 Value Oil Heater..... 90c \$2.00 Value Oil Heater..... \$1.40 \$2.50 Value Oil Heater..... \$1.90 \$3.00 Value Oil Heater..... \$2.40 \$4.00 Value Oil Heater..... \$2.75 \$4.50 Value Oil Heater..... \$3.00 \$5.00 Value Oil Heater..... \$3.50 \$6.00 Value Oil Heater..... \$4.00 \$6.50 Value Oil Heater..... \$4.50 \$7.00 Value Oil Heater..... \$5.00 \$7.50 Value Oil Heater..... \$5.50 \$8.00 Value Oil Heater..... \$6.00 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> No. 13 Sterling Heater reduced to..... \$9.90 No. 15 Sterling Heater reduced to..... \$11.90 No. 17 Sterling Heater reduced to..... \$15.90 No. 19 Sterling Heater reduced to..... \$19.25 No. 9 Hartford Self Feeder, only..... \$7.90 No. 10 Hartford Self Feeder, only..... \$9.25 No. 11 Hartford Self Feeder, only..... \$10.90 No. 12 Hartford Self Feeder, only..... \$12.90 Sexton's full Nickel Grand Latrobe, slightly damaged, reduced to..... \$30.00 Slightly damaged Coal Range, has water back reduced to..... \$12.50

The Above Heaters Are Guaranteed Absolutely Perfect.

\$3.00 Gas Radiator reduced to..... \$1.50

\$3.50 Gas Radiator reduced to..... \$2.25

\$4.00 Gas Radiator reduced to..... \$3.00

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